

# The Laurens Advertiser.

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LAURENS, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 23, 1902.

NO. 50

## STATE CAMPAIGN DAY IN OLD LAURENS.

### The Crowd Was Not Large or Enthusiastic.

TALBERT IN THE LEAD, WITH HEYWARD AND ANSEL CLOSELY FOLLOWING.

Tillman Complains of Newspaper Persecution and Draws Pictorial Picture of His Uncle.

I've hundred to seven hundred voters of Laurens and a number of ladies heard the candidates for State office at the meeting at Holmes Spring Park in East Main street on Friday. The speeches were as a rule not sensational and the crowd was orderly. There were no "incidents." County Chairman G. F. Smith presided. Various candidates for State office were present. The best candidate that had presided over any meeting yet held in the State. The Governors spoke twenty minutes and other candidates five and ten each. Chairman Smith called each down promptly and relentlessly at the expiration of his time and all had a fair chance. It was in this that he excelled as a presiding officer.

The crowd was made up of representative citizens from every township. For Governor Col. Talbert evidently had the most friends, though Mr. Ansel, Capt. Heyward and Col. Tillman all had friends and were cheered. Dr. Timmerman, too, had friends. He and Mr. Ansel received bouquets.

Rev. W. B. Duncan, of the First Methodist church, opened the meeting with prayer, among other things saying: "We pray for the day when self-seeking politicians should be relegated to the rear and self-sacrificing statesmen brought to the front." The chairman stated that the beautiful park was used by the courtesy of Capt. W. E. Lucas, president of the Laurens cotton mills, to which the park belongs.

**SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION.**  
O. B. Martin, of Greenville, candidate for superintendent of education, was the first speaker introduced. He caught the crowd by saying that he married the daughter of a Laurens man, (Capt. Abe Cook, one of the best men in the county.) "The proposition of my opponent," he said, "to place the election of county superintendents of education in the hands of a board of board politics, machine politics. If you people are capable of selecting a superintendent, why not select a county superintendent?" He criticized Mr. McMahon for his policy with regard to the change in text books, declaring that Mr. McMahon was responsible in so far as he was a member of the State board. He was liberally applauded and the crowd liked his jokes.

J. J. McMahon, of Columbia, candidate for reelection, followed. He promised four years ago to go among the people," he said, "as no superintendent has ever done before and stimulate them to action in educational matters, and I have the gratification of knowing that trustees and teachers say I have fulfilled the pledge." Answering the criticism as to mode of selecting county superintendents he declared that similar methods of choosing such officers should be employed as in choosing educators for the best schools. He had been instrumental in providing summer schools for teachers in the counties, thus supplying them to a degree with higher education for the duties of teaching.

**FOR COMPTROLLER.**  
N. W. Brooker, of Columbia, candidate for comptroller, declared that his platform was one of reform in matters of collecting taxes. He had been struggling for five years to devise a scheme for the relief of destitute veterans. Mr. Sharpe had made yesterday an unfair and unjust attack upon him. The scheme he has on foot will give bread to every suffering old soldier.

A. W. Jones, of Abbeville, explained the important duties of the office. "Since I have had control of the fire insurance department of the comptroller's office, I defy any man to show that a wild cat company has been licensed. Inequality of taxation assessments is the crying evil in the State. Let your Legislature remedy the defects in the law." He said that when a candidate for this office in 1894 he had been sacrificed in the reform convention in order to give the Pee Dee representation to the ticket.

W. H. Sharpe, of Lexington, declared that he made a mistake in not being a soldier who was killed in battle he advocated pensioning veterans and leaving them at home among their friends rather than sending them to a public home. He spoke vigorously and was applauded at his close.

G. Lawrence Walker, of Greenville, told of his record as treasurer of Greenville County and as a clerk in the comptroller's office. He was raised on a farm in Butler township of Greenville just across the Laurens line. A voice, "Pretty poor country ain't it?" "I am a farmer," he continued, "and my sympathies are with the farmers and I owe nothing to any corporation."

**ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL.**  
Col. J. C. Boyd, of Greenville, candidate for adjutant and inspector general, told of his record. He had not been to a military college like some of his young competitors, but forty years ago he went to another sort of soldiers' school and in every county he met his classmates. He was a youthful Confederate soldier. He would withdraw from the race if any man in Greenville County said he was incompetent. He was cheered.

John D. Frost, of Richland, told of his record as a Citadel cadet, officer of the volunteers in the war with Spain and assistant adjutant general. "I am running not on any merits of my own, but on the merits of my country," he said. "I am better suited for these piping times of peace." He had come from a family that never aspired for office before, and related his experience in the military school of his father, the late Col. Patrick, which fitted him for this position.

The absence of Messrs. Ayer and Rouse, candidates for this office, was announced, and the chairman read a

letter from State Treasurer Jennings, who has no opposition for reelection, RAILROAD COMMISSIONER.

The candidates for railroad commissioner began with A. C. Jopson. He related his record as a locomotive engineer. "I can build a railroad and run the machinery," he said. The office required a practical expert railroad man, and his forty years experience made him an expert. In all that time he had never had even a reprimand.

H. J. Kinard, of Greenwood, said he knew about the troubles of a business man with the railways because he had had them. He was the author of a bill in the Legislature requiring railways to make prompt settlements for losses, and another placing the matter of demurrage in the hands of the railroad commission. He believed freights were too high and illustrated with figures as to fertilizers. "Fellow citizens, I am your neighbor and Greenwood County people can tell you about me," he declared.

John G. Mobley, of Fairfield, said that a man was wanted who would stand between the great corporations and the people, a man with backbone and convictions. He had served in the agricultural society with that "prince of politicians and courteous gentleman, John H. Wharton, now a railroad commissioner."

The absence of H. H. Prince was announced. J. C. Wilborn, of York, candidate for reelection, thanked the people for past support. "These other candidates make you promises and think you have no better sense than to believe them. Mobley, Kinard and Wolfling had been members of the Legislature, and the tax levy had been increased while the assessed property was greater. While he was a legislator the State levy had been decreased from 6 to 4 1/2 mills." He read figures to show reduction in freight rates during his term. He was loudly applauded.

J. G. Mobley asked to make a correction of Wilborn's statement and said that he had always voted for lower tax levies.

W. Lloyd Evans, of Richland, said that Wilborn had held office for eight years and drawn \$20,000. Mr. Wilborn, from his seat: "How do you make that?" Mr. Evans cited instances of higher freights, which Wilborn from his seat denied. He said that the commission should have had the passenger depot in Laurens located on the western side of the tracks instead of the eastern, and thus not have endangered the lives of the people.

John G. Wolfling, of Fairfield, said that he had seven years of experience as a railroad man as engineer and machinist. He had had twenty-five years successful business experience. If elected he would give his whole time to the office. "This is Canaler from Tirzah, and my platform is ability," was the next gentleman's introduction of himself. Wilborn never invited you to his model farm in York," he claimed. "These other fellows tell you about each other's unfitness and that means that Canaler's the man to vote for." Mr. Canaler is unique in appearance, remarkable in manner and undoubtedly entertaining. The crowd cheered him tremendously and laughed by turns.

B. L. Caughman, of Saluda, said that he proved partiality on the part of the commission and Wilborn "had not cheered about it since." He had reduced passenger fares in the separate coach bill which he introduced. He referred the people to Dr. Wolfe, Dr. Smith and others with whom he had served in the Legislature. He would be "as true to the people as a white horse." He had introduced the bill which said no negro man should ride in the same car with a white woman.

**THE GOVERNORS.**  
M. F. Ansel, of Greenville, candidate for Governor, called attention to the fact that Governor Simpson, of Laurens, was the last Governor from upper South Carolina, and that was twenty-five years ago. "We are not running against each other, but each for the office. One of the planks in my platform is to stand by the old Confederate soldier. Young men have Laurens, let us see to it that the old soldier goes to his grave with something to eat and something to wear."

"I would not take from one of the State institutions a single dollar or a single brick. I stand for the common schools. But one in every one hundred can go to a college. Let us take care of the ninety and nine."

"Good roads is another of my planks. The mule tax and the horse and wagon tax is the biggest tax you pay. Take your convict labor and put them on these roads. Let's get a little national aid, too, for our highways."

"We are all together on the dispensary, the child labor bill, and the 'Cuban poxy,' meaning N. G. Gonzales," he continued. "Nobody that knows N. G. Gonzales believes anybody can ride him. I do not know whether he is supporting me or not. I have never asked his or any other newspaper man's support. If he is

supporting me, then I would be grateful for it as I would be for that of any other or all newspapers. If elected I shall be elected unpugged. I shall wear no man's collar. I am pledged alone to the service of all the people of South Carolina. I favor the common schools and I believe that no class of people deserve more from the State than the teachers, especially the hard working, poorly paid women teachers. As to the veterans, it is for them to determine whether or not they want a soldiers' home. I personally do not think it a practical plan, but it is a matter for them to consider and determine in their reunions." His tribute to the Confederate soldier was splendidly eloquent and the crowd was visibly touched. "Being a Democrat I am opposed to trusts and private monopolies."

Congressman Talbert, of Edgefield, was the next speaker. The topic of the crowd was clearly his. He was frequently cheered. At the close of his speech he had one of the best cheers of the day. "My people at home," he exclaimed, "have endorsed me for twenty-two years, and that is sufficient to answer some of the slanders that have been circulated about me. I am opposed to all political trickery and combinations. The question is whether manhood or money should rule this country. We should have laws to protect the people against greed of corporations. 'Tal and labor should go hand in hand.'"

"Any man who will visit Whip and Clem will come away proud that he is a South Carolinian. I favor reasonable and moderate appropriations for all our higher institutions. The great bulwark of liberty is the education of the people. Make the common schools strong and let them be established deep and broad. Let them be liberally supported. I have sometimes thought if we could do it without Federal interference both the spelling book and the ballot should be taken from the negro. Then put him in the field where he belongs, (cheers.) I am opposed to using the money of the white man to educate the negro. I believe that this can be effected and the constitution saved. The use of the three mill school tax is in the discretion of the trustees."

"I favor the enforcement of the dispensary law in every nook and corner of South Carolina, in Charleston and Columbia as well as Laurens, not making fish of one section and fowl of another."

"Having been a youthful soldier of the Confederacy of course I favor pensioning the grand old veterans who need help."

Col. James H. Tillman opened with telling a joke of Col. Talbert's which the latter had been cut off from by the call of time. "I do not believe, 'know it,' he asserted, 'that the people will allow Heyward to ride into office in the companionship of Gonzales. He says he is thankful for the support of the State.'"

Capt. Heyward from his seat: "And of all newspapers if they support me." Tillman continuing: "Ben Tillman was the worst slandering man in the State by the newspapers."

"I have seen tears trickle down the cheeks of my uncle when he read these slanders. I am now a close reader of him in being slandered. It looks as though the journalists, and I am not reflecting on the correspondent of the State News and Courier, had organized a scheme to undermine the size of the crowds at these meetings and so delude the people into staying away from them so that they may not hear the issues discussed." He called attention to the Greenville News estimate of the Greenville crowd, which he said was too small.

"The dispensary law has many friends, it is popular but put none but Romans on guard to-night! When the law was put to the test at Darlington I was one of the first to respond. My opponents were not too young or too old to come to its aid. Like Col. Talbert I am opposed to taxing whites to run negro schools, but I think the law is the best, as the white people are already getting more than their proportionate share." "I am the friend of the old soldier, but I am unalterably opposed to a soldiers' home, which would be no more than a poor house."

Dr. W. H. Timmerman said that the candidates were agreed on most of the issues. He stressed the necessity of education. If elected he would do his duty. "There is yet to be found in all this broad State one man to find fault with one act in my record in holding office. Nor has any fault been found with my private life. I was raised on the farm and I know what it is to sympathize with the working people."

**FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.**  
Mr. C. L. Blease, of Newberry, attacked the record of his opponents. He said that he alone had not changed his dispensary views. Both of his opponents had changed theirs.

Col. John T. Sloan, of Columbia, expressed his thanks for support in Laurens two years ago. He was then the second man in the race. The winner was a Jew. "I am out of the race and he was logically entitled to succeed him. Col. Sloan told of his record and referred eloquently to his deceased friend, the late Col. B. W. Ball, with whom he served in Gary's brigade, saying that "no truer or braver soldier ever rode in the saddle and no purer patriot had ever breathed the air of the State."

Frank B. Gary, of Abbeville, repeated Col. Sloan's reference to the Gary family having held office. "It was at most 'the pot calling the kettle black,' referring to a member of Col. Sloan's family having held office for a long time. I am running for the office, one of honor and without salary, on my merits and if you cannot elect me on them, let me go down in defeat." He was six years Speaker of the House, which fitted him for the office he now sought.

**FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.**  
Mr. U. X. Gunter, of Spartanburg, was cheered when he began. The crowd seemed to be with him. He devoted his time to speaking of his record and referred the people to the

county officers who knew of his record as assistant attorney general.

W. F. Stevenson, of Cheraw, followed in a speech which was well received. He spoke of his assisting the State in several important law suits. His speech made a good impression.

The candidates for secretary of State, J. T. Austin, of Greenville; J. H. Wilson, of Lee, and Jesse T. Gault, of Spartanburg, closed the speaking.

Col. Wilson spoke eloquently of the Confederate soldiers and said he had never held an office of profit.

Col. Austin said that he had come to Laurens in 1876 to assist in the Hampton campaign and spoke of his record in Greenville.

Mr. Gault told of his record as assistant secretary of State and of the passage of a bill which had saved the State from the hands of the Federal government.

**BILL ARP AND THE DOCTORS.**  
HE RECOVERS FROM A SERIOUS ILLNESS.  
The Physicians Probably Kept Him and King Edward from Dying.

Atlanta Constitution.

I don't know whether I can write a letter or not. I will try. The effort will keep me from thinking about myself. For a month I have been playing "Bully in the low grounds," but I had a good doctor who has nursed me night and day and cheered me up and comforted me and I am on the up grade, though as the Georgia crackers say, "I am powerful weak." This doctor is well known here. He has not forgotten how his mother and I nursed him for three long months in Florida and saved his life, and now I shall not die if he can help it. I take all his medicine, quinine, strychnine, calomel, spirits of nitre and capsules without number, and tonics, too, and if I get well I will never know what cured me, but he will. What would the world do without doctors? King Edward and I would have died last week.

About twenty years ago I had a spell like this one, for I had been working in the water all day trying to dam up the branch in the meadow so that the children could go in bathing. That night I died, and old Dr. Kirk was sent for and worked on me for three or four days and got me up again. My wife told me then that if I didn't live out half my days. She told me the same thing the other day, and she knows. Old Dr. Kirk is a trump. He was our family doctor and he saved my life. He was a good man and he lived with his children. Before he moved to this place from South Carolina he had a love scrape over there, and he had a rival, too, and they fell out. The girl wouldn't have either one of them and the other fellow heard that the doctor had told stories on him to the girl, and so over the doctor he had a love rival, too, and he demanded a retraction or else a fight. The doctor wrote him a stinger and refused to make a retraction, but would accept his challenge and fight him until Hades froze over, and as the fighting code gave the challenged party choice of weapons and time and place and distance, he chose a rifle at long range and the next 20th of February as the time, and the other fellow must stay where he was and shoot over this way and he (the doctor) would stay here and shoot over that way and both must aim high so as not to hit anybody between them.

But I must stop now and take breath. Good good breath is what I want. The old woman was asked what disease her husband died of and she said the doctors differed about it, but she always believed he died for lack of breath. I don't want to go that way. I was ruminating about those physicians, for doctor is not the proper name. Doctor means a teacher of anything, whether it be science or art or law or pharmacy or theology. Physician is the right word. It is a very ancient name for the profession. The Bible tells how Joseph got the physicians to embalh his old father, but I do not think it was a very popular profession among the Jews, for it is mentioned only two or three times and with doubtful honor. A few men of disease in his feet and would not call upon the Lord for relief, but sent for a physician, and he died and slept with his fathers. Then there was a woman who had had an issue of blood for twelve years and had suffered much from many physicians and spent all she had and was nothing better, but she got a good doctor, who was sent to this day do not give much patronage to physicians or quack medicine. never knew but one Jew doctor, though there are a few very eminent ones in the large cities, for whatever a learned Jew does he does well. There is a Doctor Jacob in New York city who stands at the head of the profession and is consulted by the rich and great men of the nation.

Now, let me stop for another good breath. When I was a boy we didn't have but one doctor in the town, and he weighed 300 pounds and was never in a hurry. He left little babies around ever and anon and when one came to our house our old cook told us where he got them, and she slyly pointed to his corporality. He had a little

office on the street and a few shelves with bottles on them containing calomel, salts and castor oil, senna and camomille and Peruvian bark, balsam of copaiba, and such simple things, and in the corner was a skeleton in a box that stood upright, with a screw in the skull, and sometimes the little long door was open and we school children could peep in and then run for our lives. It was an awful sight. But the old doctor got too old and fat to practice and sent to New York for his nephew, Dr. Philo D. Wildman, a student of Valentine Mott, the great New York physician and surgeon. He was as smart as his tutor and went to cutting and slashing our people just like killing hogs. He strightened cross eyes and sewed up hare lips and cut stones out of bladders. The agonizing screams of poor little John Thompson, my school mate, still haunt me, for he was simply dying of stone in the bladder and the doctor cut it out. It was as large as a pigeon egg, and the little boy got well. My brother and Jim Craig studied under Wildman, and when they wanted a stiff they would go out to the Redland grave yard in the night and dig up a fresh buried corpse and haul it into a little room back of their office and cut it up and holl it down and make a skeleton out of the bones. I went with them one night and helped them to dig up a negro, but somebody rocked us as we were taking it out and we had to run for our lives for they threatened to shoot. That satisfied me with the business and I never went again.

But our little town wasn't big enough for Wildman and so he moved to Columbus and made a great reputation. About that time the yellow fever visited Savannah, and Wildman believed he should stamp it out and that was an immune, but he wasn't. He took the fever right away and died. It is a curious coincidence that three doctors from our town went to Savannah to fight the fever and every one of them took it and died.

But I was ruminating about the suffering and agony that the advance in surgery and physic has saved mankind and I rejoice that the first place in the Hall of Fame. I was at school in Athens when his discovery was made, but the magnitude of it was not realized until long after. I was one of the first to have a tooth extracted by the use of his lithion.

Let me rest a while, for I am weak and nervous and, as Byron said— "My visions flit less palpably before me."

I have just enjoyed a good, long letter from my old school mate, Nathan Crawford, of Lincoln. He is the honored school commissioner of the county and will die in harness, I think. He is in his eightieth year, but we were class mates, for he was one of these sure and steady boys, who I was precocious and uncertain. Only three of us left now, for Tom Alexander is living at Rome. Nathan writes a good, old-fashioned, cheerful letter, and says that he never stole Frank Alexander's watermelons, and hints that he overtook Young and a boy and stole them. The reason I didn't steal them was that he boarded with Mr. Alexander and got a plenty without stealing. It is too late now for him to assume a saintly morality, for Tom and I still live to testify. But it was a good letter and the memory of Nathan Crawford is always comforting and refreshing.

Now, for a good long rest. BILL ARP.

**THE SENATORIAL CARAVAN.**  
An Audience That Looked Like "Patience on a Monument Smiling at Grief."

The Senatorial meeting at Walterboro was held in the presence of a thousand voters. There was no special feature or enthusiasm. The audience was just like a Sunday school class, patiently waiting the four long hours, and waiting for the end. Their interest is concentrated in the State campaign, for this is the home of Capt. D. C. Heyward, one of the candidates for Governor, and it was in this same grove that such a cordial ovation was given him not long ago.

The candidates had nothing to say about each other. Every speaker and Evans seemed to have tampered half buried the hatchet, but the half has not yet been told. As soon as the up-country is reached the political volcano may break out again.

The meeting was called to order by Major M. P. Howell, county chairman, who introduced the first speaker, Hon. D. C. Heyward.

Mr. Henderson was born in this county and his record has been a source of pride to these people and now he is here asking their votes for the highest gift at the hands of the State. He reiterated his statement that in this campaign he intends to attack no man, but will always defend himself whenever attacked by an opponent. He told of the constitutional convention and the results accomplished. The people are thinking, even if they are not attending the meetings, and are watching closely the merits of the men asking office, and will silently cast their votes on August 26 for the best man.

Mr. Henderson then passed on to a broad platform, where he was safe from the attacks of his opponents. He spoke on the trusts, imperialism and the tariff, ending with a strong appeal for a grand Democratic rally in 1904.

Col. George Johnston twitted Mr. Henderson about being born in Colleton, but as soon as he could he told away and went to Aiken and now he only comes back here to make his home. He delivered his tariff speech, and when he told his former audience about nine millions of money they looked at him as much as to say: "Well, how does that interest us?" Yet they listened patiently as he illustrated by example the effect of the existing tariff laws. Tariff reform is the watchword of Democracy and twice has brought success to the Democratic cause. He is waging no war against capital, but when it exceeds its limitations and becomes an engine of oppression against it. No decent party can live. It is the aggressive policy that wins. We cannot afford to waste time by affiliating with the Republicans. He told of hardships endured in the Philippines by American troops and said their blood and suffering is upon the hands of the Republican party. He closed with a strong argument in favor of constitutional government. He has sought the favors of no political manipulators, but is relying solely upon the people, whose servant he shall ever be when they elect him to the Senate.

Congressman Wm. Elliott is still at home and in his old district. In fact he was born just beyond the river in Beaufort County. He was gladly received. He thinks some of his competitors are unjust to those who have been in Congress in stating that the Democrats have been inactive. Col. Elliott told of Democratic work, especially in the Cuban reciprocity matter.

He told of his record and the fight of his life in redeeming this low-country from negro domination. No one else would undertake the task, for it was regarded as a forlorn hope, and now that victory is complete he turns it over to others and asks that he be sent to the Senate. He has never deserted or betrayed his people, and a man's record is the best way by which the people can judge a candidate.

Hon. J. J. Hemphill thinks that the Southern people are laid poor and argued that the United States has neither the right nor reason to go into the colony business. For years to come we have owned territory here in the United States to demand our time and attention, therefore he argued against colonial expansion.

Mr. Hemphill's jokes proved refreshing to the hot, weary and patient crowd. He closed with an argument against expansion and told of the dissolution of Commercial Democracy that came so near getting a foothold in this State.

Just before Ex-Governor Evans began his speech the negro band, which was furnishing the music for the day, struck up the old familiar air, "There Will Be a Hot Time in the Old Town," and it was wondered if this was prophetic. But it was not. Mr. Evans' voice was raised from his effort at Charleston last night.

His argument was an ingenious one, warning the people against recent converts and asking their support, because he is a Democrat, and proved this, he claimed, by finding out and denouncing McLaughlin's Republicanism. Because he was a watchman on the wall he claimed recognition of the lands of South Carolinians. He told of his trip to Cuba and said that the Spaniards were the only ones on the island who made any pretence to decency.

Mr. Evans made his tariff reform speech, deeming this the paramount issue before the country. The Trans-Atlantic Trust is only exceeded in inequality by the Virginia Agricultural and Chemical Company. South Carolinians must rise up against this corporation or they will be permanently hurt by the combination. The penitentiary is not paying, therefore Mr. Evans thinks it best to turn it into a big fertilizer factory for the benefit of the State, especially the agriculturist. Mr. Evans was well received.

Mr. Latimer had laid aside his dress suit of last evening and appeared in the costume of a prosperous Southern planter. Every two years, he said, the people have candidates come before them and tell them what is wrong with the country, and incidentally ask for votes. After election nothing more is heard of them for two years. He turned the hands of time backward and told what "we farmers" did and what "we farmers" accomplished in 1892, when the South Carolinians in Congress had to step down and out and make room for Reformers. He told of his work and the measures accomplished and advocated by him. What we need is practical business men, not theoretical ones; men who work and will not be content with making flowery speeches. Mr. Latimer, with apologies to Mr. Hemphill, told his govt story, notwithstanding there were many ladies present, who blushed and hid their faces behind their hands, and laughed just the same. What we need in this country is equal rights and equal privileges; the rich will stay rich and the poor poor to the end of time, but he believes in giving every man an equal chance.

A voice: Mr. Latimer, it is reported that you are interested in Mexican mining stock. Is it true?

Mr. Latimer: Yes, sir; after Congress was over I went over to Mexico and mining stock at \$1.20 a share, and I accepted the option and it afterward went up to \$1.40 and I sold out. I made some money on the deal. That is all there is in it. Life has always been a success with me, and I claim that I am a successful business man. I never have dealt in cotton futures or any gambling scheme, but I have worked hard and energetically and increased my possessions honestly and honorably. There were no further questions.

The Crow Indians, among the terror of the plains, are now scheduled as among the most industrious and prosperous Indians in the country. There are about two thousand of them on the Crow reservation in Montana, and they have been reported at Washington as "self-sustaining." There are gradations of wilderness even among savages, and the Crows were more energetic in their wild life than were many of the other tribes, and especially those of the coast. It is not surprising, therefore, that they are more energetic in semi-civilized life than the others and are ready sooner to dispense with government rations.

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A voice: Mr. Latimer, it is reported that you are interested in Mexican mining stock. Is it true?

Mr. Latimer: Yes, sir; after Congress was over I went over to Mexico and mining stock at \$1.20 a share, and I accepted the option and it afterward went up to \$1.40 and I sold out. I made some money on the deal. That is all there is in it. Life has always been a success with me, and I claim that I am a successful business man. I never have dealt in cotton futures or any gambling scheme, but I have worked hard and energetically and increased my possessions honestly and honorably. There were no further questions.

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Sulphate of Sodium -  
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Sulphate of Ammonium -  
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